

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."

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Our Dumb Animals.

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[For Our Dumb Animals.]

HOW DOG "LEO" BECAME A PAUPER.

Here is the account of my uncle's dog "Leo," as told me while I was a child, and verified by my uncle after I had grown into manhood—for it was so wonderful that I thought my early imagination might have idealized the story.

Leo had been the pet of the family and the playmate of the children; but in growing old had ceased to be useful, and the family had concluded that he should be put out of the way.

Observing the dog looking at him intently one morning, my uncle began to talk to him. "Leo, they say I must have you shot or drowned; that you are getting old and offensive—troublesome about the house, and past all usefulness. This is pretty hard, Leo; I can't shoot you, neither can I employ anyone to take your life. You have been a good and faithful dog, and I have loved you, and I now love you for the comfort you have been to me. What am I to do? Who knows but when I get to be old, and am considered to be beyond usefulness, they may want me put out of the way." Having ended his soliloquy, he left the house and went to his business.

In the evening, as Leo did not make his appearance, all thought he had been killed, and they felt so badly that none of them cared to allude to it. Several evenings after, one of them ventured to ask their father if Leo had been shot, and who shot him. He replied that he had done nothing about it, and supposed that the family had employed some person to

kill him, knowing how painful it would be for him to attend to it. Each and every one put in their disclaimer as to any knowledge of what had become of "poor Leo."

Saturday afternoon Leo made his appearance, to the astonishment of the whole family. He was carressed and fed and petted, but in the evening he was missing, and the week passed, with occasional expressions of wonder as to what could have become of "poor Leo." For weeks every Saturday afternoon brought Leo to his old home, until curiosity led one of the children to follow him as he left the house, till he turned in at the "Poor House" yard.

My uncle called the next day at the Poor House, and there learned that several weeks before, Leo came to the place and attached himself to the assistant, and followed him about in his various duties, and no person calling for him, they had allowed him to remain. Remembering the soliloquy on the day that Leo first left his old home, my uncle was deeply moved, and resolved to take the dog home and have him well cared for; but no coaxing or persuasion or petting could induce the "poor dog" to remain.

It was a custom to permit the inmates of the Poor House on Saturday afternoons to visit their friends and to return again at a certain hour before dark; and it would appear that Leo took upon himself the privilege granted to the human inmates, and visited his friends at his old home, returning at the regular hour—a practice which he continued, never missing a day so long as he lived.

C. A. B.

AN INCIDENT ON THE COMMON.

As I was crossing the Common last Tuesday, I was attracted by the cries of a dog, as in distress. I soon saw a Newfoundland dog in the Frog Pond, struggling, but unable to get out. His companion, one of the hound species, manifested much sympathy and anxiety—first running toward Beacon street and back, then in the opposite direction and back, all the time uttering a moaning cry, rather than a bark. I ran toward the dog in the water; it saw me coming, ceased its cries, and waited patiently. The hound stopped, and stood watching while I took hold of the other's paws and pulled him out. The dog that had been in the water shook himself, then manifested his gratitude by jumping first up to me, then to the hound. Both gambolled around me, courting my caresses, and followed to the end of my walk in Belknap Street. They manifested much more gratitude for the little act of kindness than many two-legged dogs will for a much greater one.—From the journal of the late James Tolman.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

A GOOD DRIVER IN A BAD PLACE.

I was very glad to see in the last number of "Our Dumb Animals" an article from the "Animal World" concerning a humane cabman. The occupant of the cab was so surprised and gratified at the quiet and gentle way in which the driver guided his horse through a crowded thoroughfare that she added sixpence to the fare and complimented the good fellow for abstaining from abuse.

So many cases of cruelty are reported in the papers, and so frequent are the revolting scenes in our streets, that it is quite refreshing to read an item like the one alluded to, and still more so to be eye-witness of kind and judicious management, as in the case I am about to relate.

I live in the vicinity of the celebrated "Hub." We had ordered some coal from J. Tirrell, dealer. I sat by the window when the first load arrived; and as the team came up the soft, muddy avenue toward the house, I expected, of course, to see a great deal of whipping and to hear the usual accompaniment of swearing. I was on the point of retreating to the back part of the house to avoid the expected shock, when, to my surprise, the driver began coaxing and patting the horses in the kindest manner. The poor beasts in return strained every muscle in their efforts to bring the load up the ascent. The driver encouraged and coaxed, and all three seemed to work with mutual endeavor and good will. But all to no purpose. The wheels sank into the soft mud, and it was evident the thing could not be done; so he dumped the coal right down in front of the house.

I could not help going out and telling this teamster how much it gratified me to see a man who had some feeling for his horses, and could manage without abusing them. "Well," said he, "I don't see any use in beating and hectoring an animal to death, when he is doing the best he can for us."

The same man came again and he was equally kind and considerate, though he succeeded in getting his load to its destination. I have seen him bring coal to a neighbor since the last snow came, and he took his shovel along to ease the bad places.

May this good driver, in his turn, be kindly dealt with; and, in his journey through life, may some friendly hand ease off for him "the bad places."

S. B. S.

Dr. LEMERCIER says: "The ears of a horse may be called indices of his mind. Intelligent animals prick up their ears when spoken to; vicious ones throw their ears back. A blind horse directs one ear forward, and one backward, and in a deaf horse the ears are without expression."

HAIL, MINNESOTA!

It gives us pleasure to announce the formation of a kindred society at St. Paul, Minnesota. An effort was made in the last legislature to secure a better law, but failed through mismanagement, but hopes are entertained of better fortune at the next session. "Westward the course of empire."

Act of incorporation of the Minnesota Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

We, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together as a body corporate under the laws of Minnesota, by the following articles:—

Article 1. The title of this association shall be the Minnesota Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Article 2. Its object shall be to provide effective means for the prevention of cruelty to animals throughout the State of Minnesota.

Article 3. The officers shall consist of a President, five Vice-Presidents, a Treasurer, a Secretary, and a Board of nine Managers, all of whom shall be elected annually at the regular meeting to be held at the city of St. Paul, on the third Tuesday in February of each year.

Article 4. Any person may become an active member of this society by the annual payment of one dollar; or a life member, by the payment of twenty-five dollars.

Article 5. The business of the society shall be transacted for the present in the city of St. Paul.

OFFICERS.

President.—Col. E. F. Drake.

Vice-Presidents.—Ex-Gov. Wm. R. Marshall, D. W. Ingersoll, John Nichols, Peter Berkey, John S. Prince.

Treasurer.—I. E. Thompson.

Secretary.—I. F. Williams.

Board of Managers.—A. H. Winbush, F. De Con, W. L. Wilson, Col. D. A. Robertson, Geo. Farwell, Rev. F. F. Brown, D. D., Rev. S. Y. McMasters, D. D., Dr. Brewer Mattocks, W. H. Doolittle, Esq.

The following, from the "St. Paul Press," speaks well for our new allies, and evinces both activity and prudence:—

ABUSE OF ANIMALS.—Yesterday the first case of prosecution under the auspices of the Anti-Cruelty to Animals Society took place in the police court. Joseph Monteur was accused of having knocked his horse down with a dray-pin, and then beating him unmercifully. From the evidence it seems that the horse fell down, and was then beaten. As it is the first complaint, and the case did not seem as aggravated as was supposed when the complaint was made, the judge released the prisoner with a reprimand, but announced his intention to enforce the law strictly hereafter. The society is now fully organized, and means business.

[For "Our Dumb Animals."]

A HEART-BROKEN "ROOSTER."

"Within this homestead lived without a peer
For crowing loud, the noble chanticleer."—Dryden.

A gentleman of the writer's acquaintance relates that he once had an old rooster named "Ned," which he exchanged with a farmer in the neighborhood. A few days after the removal, his master made a visit to Ned's new home. On entering the yard, Ned at once recognized his old friend, followed him to the house, awaited his return from within at the door-steps, and when his old master again left him, appeared to be heart-stricken. He refused to associate with the other fowls, and in a few weeks died, as it was thought, of a broken heart. Who shall say after this evidence of sensibility, that the feathered race is wanting in intelligence and affection?

The same gentleman has a hen named "Dinah," who has chosen the wood-house to lay her eggs in, and if the door is not open when she is ready to lay, will make known her wants to the maids in the kitchen, who kindly let her in to her favorite resort. Her master says Dinah is a remarkable hen, and must never be killed, but allowed to die a natural death, somewhat, perhaps, in atonement for the unkindness unintentionally done to poor Ned, whose untimely end he has never ceased to regret. R.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

"CALL PUBLIC MEETINGS."

"As in water, face answereth to face, so the heart of man to man."

Mr. Editor.—I heartily respond to the suggestions of your correspondent J. F. M., in February No. of "Our Dumb Animals." As he justly remarks, "The subject of cruelty is a new one in the community, and needs discussion, presentation and argument; the light should be let in upon it freely by pen, type and tongue." The two former of these mighty agents you are making use of to good purpose, and right glad am I to see that you have friends who possess the "pen of the ready writer," and use it, too, in behalf of those who cannot plead their own rights or redress their wrongs; but we want the eloquence of the tongue also. Public sentiment needs to be awakened on this important subject, and in what way can this be more easily and efficiently done than by stated public meetings, where the friends of the cause may come together, and by short, spirited addresses, friendly suggestions, and the discussion of important questions, assist each other in the good work. And if farmers, expressmen, drivers, teamsters and all who use or have the care of our domestic animals were cordially invited to these meetings, I do believe, Mr. Editor, that an impetus would be given and an interest and sympathy awakened in the cause that would be felt far and wide in the community, and I believe, too, that results would follow "far beyond our expectations," and to say truth, my expectations of the future of your noble Society are pretty large. At present it is too little appreciated, because too little known. I have no doubt there are hundreds in the city of Boston, and perhaps thousands throughout the State, who have never heard that there is such a society in existence. And "how shall they hear, without a preacher?"

I trust that the time is at hand when your Society will no longer be cramped in its operations for want of the needful funds, or be looked upon with indifference by any in the community, but will take its stand side by side with the many noble charities for which as a people we are so justly famed. So let us *work and wait*, remembering that "Rome was not built in a day." E. A. P.

HOW JONATHAN EDWARDS SADDLED A HORSE.

Grace Greenwood tells a story of the great theologian as follows:—Mr. Edwards having preached for a country parson, found to his dismay on Monday morning that there was no man or boy about the premises to bring up his horse for him. On his confessing that he knew little about such things, his hostess, "on hospitable cares intent," went to the pasture, caught and bridled the said clerical steed, and led it up to the gate. Then, as she was about to put on the saddle, the minister came out, and gallantly protested against her performing any further groom service, saying, he thought that he could manage the rest for himself. So she went about her household affairs. The good man was a long time wrestling with the mysteries of that saddle; but, just as the lady was going to his assistance, he came in to get his saddle-bags and take his leave. "Ah, Mr. Edwards, how have you succeeded?" she asked. "Very well, madam, I thank you," he replied; "but it was unusual employment for me, and I was a little awkward. I had some difficulty in properly adjusting the straps and buckles; and there is still a superfluous piece of leather, the office of which I cannot divine. But it hangs over the neck of the animal, and will not incommode me at all." The lady, somewhat curious, stepped to the gate, to find that Mr. Edwards had put on the saddle *à rebours*—the pommel pointing tailwards; having, perhaps, a vague idea that, as he was going back to Northampton, that was the way to do it. The "superfluous piece of leather" was the crupper.

Most great national calamities are useful at least in one respect,—they teach great lessons. The plague and the cholera taught us the laws of health; great fires taught the proper methods of building; and the ravages of swarms of insects have made us realize the utility of the birds and other creatures which were unjustly calumniated.—Translated from "Bulletin de la Société Vaudois," Switzerland.

ENGLISH OPINION OF BLEEDING CALVES.

The eating of veal is not unfrequently followed by severe symptoms of disorder, affecting the stomach and alimentary canal—viz., vomiting, pain, and diarrhoea; and so in the days when bleeding was considered to be a purifier of the blood it was a very easily acquired idea that the abstraction of blood was a fitting preparatory step to the purification of an animal intended for food.

The blood is drawn in the neck, from the external jugular vein. A cord is put round the neck and gently tightened, unless the operator, as occasionally happens, is skilful enough to compress the vein with his thumb. As the pressure is made, the vein fills with the blood returning from the head, and when it is tense enough it is opened with a sharp fleam (farrier's lancet), which is struck very sharply into the vein and makes a free incision.

After a certain loss of blood there is the delirium or fainting, giving way of power of the limbs, reeling from want of blood in the brain, and coldness. As these symptoms appear, the fillet, or cord, round the neck is removed, the bleeding vein is closed, and the animal is allowed to lie down, fairly exhausted. Some time afterwards, but before it has recovered fully from the exhaustion, it is killed.

What is really removed from the animal is the true flesh-forming and sustaining parts of the blood—the fibrine, albumen, and blood corpuscles with the iron they contain. The parts of the animal left for food are deprived of water, which, goes into the blood-vessels, and are left not merely colourless, but dry and firm. Hence, a joint of veal from a calf that has been severely bled, after it has been cooked becomes dry and hard as it gets cold, and breaks up readily, from want of adhesiveness between the fibres. Veal from a calf that has been profusely bled may be known by this peculiarity.

When animal substance is deprived of all blood, it is deprived of much of the iron and other constituents which are essential parts of the organism, and decided requirements in food; moreover, flesh from which the water is removed by bleeding is hard, difficult of digestion, and wasteful.

We have eaten veal of calves that have not been bled until they were brought to the slaughter, and while we found the flesh delicate enough for any epicure at the hot meal, we had the satisfaction of discovering when eating it after it had become cold that it was tenacious, moist, flavoured, and digestible, and could be eaten to the last scrap with relish.

If what we have said should influence the consumers of meat against the practice of bleeding calves before slaughter, the plan will soon cease. It is a nuisance the butcher will be the first to dispense with, and, once dispensed with, for ever so short a time, it will simply remain as an historical recollection of the superstitious and ignorant follies, not to say barbarities, of the past.—*Animal World*.

FISHING WITH GUNPOWDER.

Yesterday we had a conversation with a gentleman who had some experience at this kind of fishing. Last week, he several times went out with parties of gentlemen to blast trout out of the Carson. The way they practice this new mode of fishing is as follows:

They take a cartridge of Giant powder weighing about a quarter of a pound, insert into it a piece of fuse, properly capped, about six inches in length, then, lighting the fuse, the cartridge is thrown into any deep hole supposed to contain trout or other fish.

Immediately after the explosion, all the fish that happen to be within a circle of twenty-five or thirty feet of the spot where the cartridge fell, come to the surface, either killed outright, or so badly stunned, that it is some minutes before they recover. Our informant says that with two cartridges he saw over fifty pounds of fish killed counting trout, white-fish and chubs. This is the most destructive mode of fishing we have heard of—it is a regular wholesale slaughter of great and small, good and bad. Should the practice gain ground it will be necessary for the Legislature to put a stop to it by an act making it a criminal offence to fish with Giant powder.—*Virginia City (Nevada) Enterprise*.

A MICHIGAN SOCIETY.

The following list of officers of "The Michigan Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," recently formed at Detroit, has been handed us, and we gladly welcome another society to our field of labor:

President. Gov. H. P. Baldwin.

Vice-Presidents. John J. Bagley, Rev. Wm. Ho-garth, Bela Hubbard, Hon. J. V. Campbell, D. M. Richardson, G. V. N. Lothrop, Hon. W. W. Wheaton, Wm. B. Wesson, H. K. Clark, Rt. Rev. S. A. McCosk-ry, C. C. Trowbridge, John Burt, Dr. Morse Stewart, Jefferson Wiley, Hon. Geo. E. Hand, N. W. Brooks, J. S. Farrand, C. I. Walker, Alex. Lewis, Dr. Z. Pitcher, Rev. W. R. G. Mellen, Hon. H. H. Emmons, F. Buhl, Hon. John Owen, Willard Parker, E. W. Hudson, G. W. Lloyd, Elisha Taylor, B. G. Stimson, J. D. Hayes, and Rev. A. T. Pierson, of Detroit; Moses Colt Tyler, Ann Arbor; Hon. C. S. May, Kalamazoo; Hon. W. A. Howard, Ransom E. Wood, Grand Rapids; E. H. Thompson, J. B. Walker, Flint; Chas. T. Gorham, Marshall; Jas. Armitage, Monroe; W. J. Baxter, Jonesville; Henry Waldron, John R. Cook, Hillsdale; Norman Geddes, Adrian; Austin Blair, Jackson; M. H. Fitzhugh, Bay City; Henry W. Lord, Pontiac; L. S. Lovell, Ionia; Hon. W. L. Stoughton, Sturgis; H. A. Harden, Jackson.

Recording Secretary. E. W. Meddaugh.

Corresponding Secretary. Mrs. Isabella G. Duf-field Stewart.

Treasurer. David Preston.

Executive Committee. Z. R. Brockway, M. W. Field, L. P. Knight, Chauncy Hurlbut, Gustave Deltz, Wm. Brodie, Henry Weber, J. Huff Jones, D. Bethune Duffield, T. A. Parker, J. B. Wayne, S. D. Elwood, Augustus W. Leggett and S. Folsom.

The first complaint made under the auspices of the above society was entered at the Recorder's Court against a farmer named String, who brought five calves into market so tied together by the legs as to give them intense pain. If this case is decided in favor of the society, a large number of other farmers and butchers will have to make a prompt change of tactics, or feel the weight of the law.—*Detroit Free Press.*

OUR NEW WAY ROUND THE WORLD.

If the home of Miss Betsey Trotwood had been in Egypt, she would not have lived out half her days, but have died of exhaustion shouting, "Donkeys, Janet, Donkeys!" Everybody rides a donkey. The saddles are high cushions, so constructed that we sit well back on the hips of the animal. A little Arab, with wonderful powers of endurance, runs behind, whacking, punching, and pounding the creature unmercifully, and screaming "H-a-r-r-r, H-a-r-r-r." It is a long-drawn, nasal cry. We try it, but the pec-uliar twang not being given, the donkey only pricks up his ears at the strange sound, without quickening his pace.

Nearly all the city transportation is by donkeys and camels. The building stone from the quarries, three miles south of the city, fire-wood, bundles of sugar-cane, sacks of cotton, wheat, and other grains, are brought in by these animals. The completion of the railroads now under construction will greatly in-crease the facilities for transportation.

In the fields we see men ploughing with a camel and a cow unequally yoked together. The yoke is a straight stick, ten feet long, slanting at an angle of forty-five degrees from the neck of the camel to that of the cow. The plough is only a sharpened stick, or the limb of a tree. Clover for the market is cut by handfals with a small knife instead of a scythe! Women trudge ten miles to Cairo with earthen jars on their heads filled with butter, a basket of eggs in one hand and live chickens in the other. They take especial pains to cover their faces, but are indifferent in regard to exposing their persons, and the main part of their worldly wealth is in the ornaments danc-ing from their ears and noses, or displayed on their fingers and ankles.—*Carleton.*

[Translated from "Our Dumb Animals," from the French of Céline Renard.]

HIDE, BIRDIE, HIDE.

When the clock has struck one, and the school hours are o'er,
And, roaming the fields far and wide,
The village boys shout and play freely once more,
Deep down in your nest, birdie, hide!

You gather your little ones under your wing,
But the school-boys, not giving an ear
Of pity or love to the sweet notes you sing,
Will climb up and laugh at your fear.

You'll hear their loud breathing, and rough hands will feel,
Then fly away sad and alone;
And when to your linden-tree trembling you steal,
You'll find your poor nestlings all gone.

They will mourn in their cage, and without you will die.
Then your wings quickly hide, birdie, hide,
In your nest in the leaves of the tree thick and high,
When the school-boys' shouts ring far and wide.

But when the sweet notes of a song greet your ear,
If the leaves scarcely stir from their rest,
If no boy's, but a little girl's footsteps you hear,
Look fearlessly forth from your nest.

She dances and sings, and bounds gaily along,
Like a butterfly airy and wild;
Then as if in a dream, stops, and hushes her song;
Of her mother, or God, dreams the child.

Her hair on her shoulders floats waving and free,
The brook murmurs low at her feet;
One golden curl clings to the branch of the tree
That bends down, the water to greet.

With finger on lip she will listen to you,
One peep at your little ones take,
For never a nestful of eggs will she view,
Lest the bird her young should forsake.

Then, birdie, be fearless if near you she comes,
And warble your prettiest lay,
And watch till she scatters your dinner of crumbs
Near the tree, and goes quickly away.

Hush! one o'clock strikes from the village church-tower;
Be careful, and hide, birdie, hide
Your wings in your nest in the linden-tree bower,
Ere the boys shall be at your side.

WHO WILL MOVE IN CHICAGO?

A correspondent says:—

Had the subject-matter of your note pertained to aught save that matter nearest my heart, "Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," it would have remained unanswered, on account of my present illness. Prostration is my only excuse for failing to stimulate our ladies here to follow the noble example of the ladies of Buffalo, who are so successfully co-operating with the gentlemen's society.

Before I was cognizant of the fact that a Bill was to be presented to our Legislature I had fortified myself with a portfolio of statistics and was intending to seek an interview with our mayor and see what a woman could do, and had gone so far as to request a gentleman and a lady friend to accompany me, which they had readily promised to do.

I am pained to say the law is by no means as strictly enforced, here in Chicago, as in Eastern cities, especially in the matter of *overloading*. The old adage, "what is everybody's business is nobody's," is exemplified in this case. My heart is literally broken, daily, with witnessing from my windows the unauthorized loads that poor, patient, uncomplaining, unresisting horses are compelled by their unmerciful masters to draw.

[It is to be hoped that our Illinois friends will not be satisfied with a law simply. Chicago, alive to most progressive measures, should not overlook the charita-ble side of development.—*Ed.*]

[For "Our Dumb Animals."]

"HAVE THOU DOMINION OVER EVERY LIVING THING."

MR. EDITOR:—You are so often compelled to notice deeds of cruelty to animals, that the following account of an act of kindness to a poor dumb creature may not be uninteresting to your readers. I need not premise it as strictly true: On a Sunday, when the congregations were leaving the various churches after morning service, a young man in company with a lady, on one of the principal thoroughfares of Philadelphia, saw a diseased, miserable, half dead cat in the street, and not caring for, perhaps not even thinking of, the ridicule or observation the action might excite, voluntarily took the half blind, dying animal in his arms, and gently carried it a distance of three squares, to reach a yard where its wretched, suffering existence might quickly and humanely be brought to an end. This act was not done in a corner, under the cover of night, but openly, in the street, at mid-day, and was witnessed by a member of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, (a name, by the way, which only half expresses the *animus* of the association, whose members aim at the promotion of kindness, as well as the prevention of cruelty,) who seeing the poor cat's suffering could be relieved only by death, was willing to have it mercifully killed. "Old maids" are popularly supposed to care for pet cats, and children are allowed to play with kittens; but a smile, rather than a feeling of compassion, is excited when any kind-ness is shown to cats, as if they were less worthy than dogs or horses, and beneath the consideration of man's kindness. If man is indeed lord over the lower crea-tion, he is surely called upon to extend protection and kindness to all, in the terms of the injunction given to Adam in Eden, "Have thou dominion over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."

The young man who performed the good deed I have narrated, had no idea of reward or praise; it was solely because it was in his heart to do a right and kind action, and to my mind it was as truly Christian duty and worship as had been his attend-ance at church. Such acts ought to be recorded and imitated, and as an example to others I take this means of making it known. E.

NEED WE SAY MORE?

FOX HUNTING.—Mr. Joseph L. Hall and his son Henry S., of this city, went fox hunting yesterday, and started one of the wily rascals at about eight o'clock in the morning, in Curtis's Woods, Millbury. Soon afterwards they started up another, and, after following them all day, shot both. One of them was an old one, part gray, who was so hotly pressed by the dogs that he ran to a group of men at work near a house, for their protection; he was attacked with clubs instead of being protected, and was finally shot behind a wood-pile.—*Worcester Spy.*

Noble, high-minded men, with hearts overflowing with kindness, compassion and pity! When a poor, tired, fainting, panting, aged fox, who has been pursued all day long runs to you for protection, to attack him with clubs! Should not the fact that all day, old as he was, he had beaten his heartless pursuers in the race have claimed a little pity at your hands? Splendid protectors of the weak sup-pliant, are ye not? Shame on your unmanly con-duct!—*Waichman and Reflector.*

WASHINGTON was fond of horses, and in a private letter written in 1785 showed how familiar he was with them. Alluding to the persistent demands of portrait painters, he said: "At first I was as impa-tient at the request, and as restive under the opera-tion, as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted very reluctantly, but with less flouncing—now, no dray horse moves more readily to the thill than I do to the painter's chair."

In retirement, the passage of time seems accel-erated. Nothing warns us of its flight. It is a wave which never murmurs, because there is no obstacle to its flow.

Children's Department.

The Dog Dandie.

Dandie belonged to the late Mr. McIntyre, Patent Mangle Manufacturer, of Regent's Bridge in Edinburgh, and certainly he seemed to be possessed of almost human faculties.

One of Dandie's achievements is rather difficult to understand, but may be explained by anxiety on the dog's part that his master's business should be properly done.

It appears that a mangle was to be sent from the warehouse to Portobello, near Edinburgh, and Mr. McIntyre ordered it to be conveyed thither in a cart. Of this Dandie knew nothing, and Mr. McIntyre having returned to his house, at some distance from the warehouse, took Dandie with him to see the mangle properly delivered. How the dog came to know anything about the business on hand I know not; but after he had gone a little way with his master, he suddenly disappeared, and Mr. McIntyre went on without him. Before long, however, he came up with the cart, and to his great surprise, there it stood with the horse's head turned towards Edinburgh, and Dandie acting the driver with the reins in his mouth, while the irritated driver stood by the cart menacing and even cudgelling Dandie with his stout stick. But to no purpose. Dandie, we may be sure, had some reason for suspecting that all was not right, and until his master gave the order nothing would induce him to resign the reins or allow the horse's head to be turned.—*Our Four-Footed Friends.*

*"DANDIE" TURNED DRIVER.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

The Canary Bird that has a good time.

DEAR CHILDREN:—I have often thought that our little captive songsters might just as well have better times; and so, this winter, when the windows and doors were shut, I opened the cage of my little bird Chéri and let him come out to enjoy himself about the window where my house-plants stand. He seemed to appreciate the privilege so highly, that I now leave the cage always open, and he comes and goes at his own will. His food and drink being in the cage, he must frequently return to it; and he is very "like chickens," in that he always "comes home to roost." If any one offers to lay hands on him, he flits or runs at once to this safe resort; so I think if he were out in the trees, as he once was, the sight of his own pretty house would allure him home again.

"Does he not eat the plants?" Not if you keep him well supplied with bits of apple, cabbage-leaves, &c. He did nibble one plant, a tri-colored geranium, but we removed it, and he now gives us no trouble in that way. Another thing which pleases him wonderfully, is a companion. Do you think your birdies are never lonesome, dear children? You love the

company of your little playmates. Well, I thought my little Chéri (we call him "Cherry," when we speak English to him,) was lonesome. So I put a little hand-mirror in his cage, and a larger glass behind the plant-stand; and he spends much of his time singing to and playing with these little companions, for that they are real, live birds, he seems never to have a doubt. Then, he has learned the outside of his cage so well, that I think he would come straight to it, if he should get away amongst the trees, as canaries sometimes do. So you see all these good results from letting the bird out of the cage.

Lastly, dear children, and all of you who have the care of these little captives, so cheerful and so easily contented, be very kind to them, and thoughtful for their comfort. Give them abundance of plain, wholesome food. See that they have plenty of fresh water, to drink and to bathe in as often as they like. Give them bone or egg-shells and sand in the bottom of their cage; clean perches, or their feet will become sore; chickweed and lettuce in their season; apple and cabbage-leaves in the winter. Do not hang a bird-cage near the ceiling of a stove-heated room, the air there is bad for them. Put the bird as low and as far from the stove as would be a pleasant air for yourself. Do not put in his cage a piece of broken looking-glass, he would poison himself with the quicksilver, but a toy mirror, such as you can get for ten cents, will please him much, and sometimes make him be quiet, when you wish to read, or the baby is asleep. Finally, beware of pussy cat! for, unless well trained from kittenhood, she will never hesitate, if she finds a chance, to "eat the canary!"

Yours and the birds' friend, DAME WRENETTA.

Squirrels, Birds and Children.

Why are the squirrels so happy in their gambols in the woods? Would not all be changed if a man or boy, or even a little girl, was to appear? Would not the squirrels leap up among the higher branches, the rabbits seek a hiding-place and the birds fly away?

Ah yes, so it would be. And why? Because men and women, who are made in the image of God and should be like God in goodness and mercy—protecting and not destroying—have forgotten to be good and merciful, and animals have learned to be afraid of them.

Isn't it sad to think of this dear children? How pleasant it would be to have the birds, as we walked in the fields and woods, fly down at our feet or light upon our shoulders; and to have the squirrels play along the paths we trod and welcome us with frisky gambols. All this would be if they had not learned to look upon man as their enemy. Think about this, as I have just said, each one of you; and resolve in your heart to be kind and merciful to all God's living creatures.—*Children's Hour.*

The Seed and the Sowers.

Ever so little the seed may be,
Ever so little the hand,
But when it is sown it must grow, you see,
And develop its nature, weed, flower, or tree;
The sunshine, the air, and the dew are free
At its command.

If the seed be good, we rejoice in hope
Of the harvest it will yield;
We wait and watch for its springing up,
Admire its growth and count on the crop,
That will come from the little seeds we drop
In the great wide field.

But if we heedlessly scatter wide
Seeds we may happen to find,
We care not for culture or what may betide,
We sow here and there on the highway side;
Whether they've lived or whether they've died,
We never mind.

Yet every sower must one day reap
Fruit from the seed he has sown.
How carefully, then, it becomes us to keep
A watchful eye on the seed, and seek
To sow what is good, that we may not weep
To receive our own!

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

PUSSY MALTA AND GRIZZLY TOM.

BY L. MARIA CHIEF.

More than thirty years ago, when I was boarding with the family of Friend Joseph Carpenter, a quaker farmer in New Rochelle, New York, I witnessed a scene in animal life which touched my feelings deeply, and by its singularity impressed itself indelibly on my memory. There were two cats in the family. One was a slender, genteelly-shaped Maltese, very active in her temperament, and exceedingly nimble in her motions. It was a pretty sight to see her gambolling with her kittens, or leaping up in the air to snap at a passing fly. On such occasions I often used to wish that her portrait could be taken by the famous Swiss artist, whose wonderfully natural feline pictures gained for him the name of "The Cat Raphael."

The other cat was old and infirm. He was called "Grizzly Tom," on account of the color of his fur. Whether rheumatic pains and aches made him irritable, or whether he was vexed because he could no longer run about to visit the pretty Dinahs in the neighborhood, I know not; but for some reason or other, he was the crossiest beast that one sees in a lifetime. His ill temper was particularly manifested towards the kittens, of which Pussy Malta had several broods a year. Woe to them, if while chasing their own tails, they tumbled on him as he lay stretched out in the sunshine. All agreed that Grizzly Tom was a nuisance; but he had lived in the family from kittenhood, and they had not the heart to order his execution. So he lived on, spitting and growling, clawing and scratching, whenever he was not asleep. He and Pussy Malta did not come to blows, for she was too busy to attend to fighting; but she never sought his company, and while they were lapping milk from the same little trough, she would keep one eye on the lookout, to see what he was likely to do next.

One day Pussy Malta came in from the barn very much swollen, and uttering the most piteous cries. Whether she had been kicked by the horses, or had eaten something poisonous, we never knew; but her sufferings were most painful to witness. Notwithstanding the application of a warm bath and warm blankets, the swelling continued to increase, and her limbs twitched convulsively. Grizzly Tom, who was sleeping on the "stoop," was roused by her first cry of anguish, and came looking in at the kitchen door to see what was the matter. I never saw any dumb creature express sympathy so humanly as he did. He walked slowly round and round Pussy Malta, looking at her wistfully, and now and then laying his paw gently on her fur, as if he wanted to say "I wish I could help thee." But nothing availed to save poor Pussy, or even to alleviate her sufferings. In less than an hour she was lifeless. Her hunting days were over, and she would never again frisk with her kittens.

She left three little orphans, so young that their eyes were not yet opened. When their mother breathed her last, they lay curled up together in a little furry heap, on a bit of carpet in a corner of the "stoop," all unconscious of their loss. Grizzly Tom had watched all that was done for Pussy Malta, ever and anon touching her gently with his paw. When she lay stretched out cold and stiff, he looked at her a minute, and licked her fur. Then he walked off to the "stoop" and lay down by the blind kittens, putting his paw over them protectingly. From that moment he never deserted them, till they were old enough to take care of themselves; and though they often teased him by pulling his fur or playing with his tail when he wanted to sleep, he never struck them a blow. But the strangest part of the whole was that he really nourished them from his own body. They were too young to be fed, and did not know how to lap milk till some time after, yet they thrived under their foster father's care, and became as strong and lively as if their mother had reared them.

This incident excited a good deal of attention in the neighborhood, and I doubt not others remember it as well as I do.

JUDGE NOT.

Judge not: the workings of his brain
And of his heart thou canst not see.

What looks to thy dim eyes a stain,
In God's pure light, may only be
A scar brought from some well-won field,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

The look, the air that frets thy sight,
May be a token that below
The soul has closed in deadly fight
With some internal fiery foe,
Whose glance would scorch thy smiling grace,
And cast thee shuddering on thy face.

The fall thou darest to despise—
Maybe, the slackened angel's hand
Has suffered it, that he may rise
And take a firmer, surer stand;
Or, trusting less to earthly things,
May henceforth learn to use his wings.

And judge none lost; but wait, and see,
With hopeful pity, not disdain.
The depth of the abyss may be
The measure of the height of gain,
And love and glory that may raise
This soul to God in after days.

HORSES versus MULES.

A carefully prepared table of statistics, by Dr. L. Louis, of the New Orleans and Carrollton horse railroad, shows, upon an average of 50 horses, six per cent. of strained shoulders and two per cent. of strained haunches; and upon an average of 187 mules, 25 per cent. of the former, and 15 of the latter. He therefore concludes that horses are better adapted for their business and line, although heretofore they have used mules principally.

THE YAK, a bovine animal inhabiting Thibet, has been subjected to a series of experiments in France, with a view to ascertaining whether the propagation can be made profitable. Several years ago a herd of these animals was presented to the Society of Acclimation. The yak is about 7 feet long and 4 high. It resembles the ox, but has a bushy tail like the horse; its hair curls like some kinds of wool, and it indulges in a peculiar grunt, which might easily be mistaken for that of a pig. The wandering tribes of Tartars hold the yak of high value, because it is a sure-footed beast of burden, and the female yields a rich milk, the butter from which has become quite an article of merchandise. Its horns are sometimes as white as ivory. Its meat has a flavor somewhat resembling that of venison. The wild yak of Thibet is found near the snow-line of the mountains, and it is not improbable that this animal would be found of great use if introduced into the mountain regions of the western part of the United States.

A Thought for Every Day.

We see not in life the end of human actions—the influence never dies. In ever widening circles it reaches beyond the grave. Time determines what shall be our condition in a future world. Every morning when we go forth we lay the moulding hand of destiny on our character. We touch no wire but vibrates in eternity. We utter no voice but reports at the throne of God. Let youth especially think of these things, and let everyone remember that in this world character is, in its formation state. It is a serious thing to think, to speak, to act.—Patrick Henry.

There is nothing that helps a man in his conduct through life more than a knowledge of his own characteristic weakness, which, guarded against, becomes his strength.

Stable and Farm.**SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.**

It is no unusual thing for stable-men to leave mixtures of lampblack and oil standing about their stables after using. In a recent conversation with one of our members, a leading dealer in paints and oils, our attention was called to the fact that partial mixtures of lampblack and oil would in a short time take fire by spontaneous combustion, and that this also applied to mixtures of all calcine paints. Does not this fact account for the frequency of fires in stables, where the origin is attributed to other causes?

SHEEP SHEARING.

I wish you could see a fine-wooled sheep after it has been clipped by an "expert clipper" with the old shears. The "expertness" refers only to speed and closeness. I have seen sheep spotted with holes from the size of a pea to the size of a silver dollar, and I have seen these same "expert clippers" deliberately nip a piece out of the skin, and claim that such treatment was *healthy for the sheep*.

I was challenged last spring to clip a merino against a man with the old shears. Altho' not much used to clipping I accepted. When I had nine clipped, he was just turning his sheep—half done. Mine hadn't a scar; his was so badly scarred that in one place they had to apply tar to keep it from bleeding to death.

[The correspondent who furnishes the above extract sends us a sample pair of the shears used by him, and we invite all who are interested to examine them. They certainly are a great improvement on those in common use, and we are glad to recommend them to wool growers as the best thing of the kind we have seen.—Ed.]

WORK HORSES IN SPRING.

Horses that have been nearly idle and on reduced grain feed during the winter months, should have their grain gradually increased for two or three weeks, and perhaps longer, dependent upon the condition, age, etc., of the animals previous to the commencement of spring work. And as the ground is wet and heavy in early spring, the work also should by all means be gradual. I frequently see ambitious farmers commence to a day, with full feed and full work. The result is, the animals become tired, the stomach fails to perform its functions, and a general running down and loss of flesh must inevitably follow. The bones become sharp, chafing and galling easily, and before recovery from all this, the flies are here and the result is pain to all. I have a span of horses that I work on my farm some, and have driven them on the road more than two thousand miles in the last two or three years, and neither of them has refused a single ration yet, and are as nimble as cats. My management is plain and simple.

1st. If I have a hard day's work to perform, I do not overfeed that day.

2d. If I must drive ten miles an hour, be sure that my horses have not full feed or water immediately previous to the drive, as a full stomach and violent or over exertion do not harmonize in man or beast. I have heard some men complain of the condition of their horses, when as they said, they were well fed, say fifteen or twenty ears of corn, three times a day. As there are very many horses that cannot appreciate this amount of sound corn, the simple fact was, the animals were grain poor.

3d. I never feed grain when my horses are very warm—but of water (no matter how warm the animals) I always give a little to cool the mouth and partially quench the thirst.

4th. I give a small quantity of common salt once a week. No drugs of any kind are used. Do not believe in drugs for man or beast, or curing one disease by creating a worse one.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, April, 1870.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Second Annual Meeting of our Society was held at Horticultural Hall on the 29th ult. In the absence of the President, Russell Sturgis, Jr., Esq., was called to the chair. The following Board of Directors was unanimously elected, Wm. Gray, Esq., having declined a re-election:—

GEO. T. ANGELL.	FRANKLIN EVANS.
RUSSELL STURGIS, JR.	JOHN REED.
GEO. TYLER BIGELOW.	WM. G. WELD.
HENRY SALTONSTALL.	WM. APPLETON.
W. W. MORLAND.	JOSEPH B. GLOVER.
D. D. SLADE.	HENRY H. PETERS.
GEO. NOYES.	JOHN J. MAY.
THOMAS CONERY.	FRANK B. FAY.

Immediately after the election of Directors, a PUBLIC MEETING was held, at which his Honor Mayor Shurtleff presided, and made an opening address. The report of the Treasurer, Henry Saltonstall, Esq., was read, showing a balance in his hands of \$2,300. It was explained that this amount was the result of recent collections for memberships and subscribers in advance for the coming year, and but for this the treasury would be empty.

A letter from the Treasurer (who was detained at home by sickness) was read, commending the Society to the favor of humane people.

The Secretary then made his report, the principal part of which we publish in this number. Rev. Wm. R. Alger, Dr. Geo. B. Loring, Hon. Chas. L. Flint, and Rev. Phillips Brooks made addresses, all of which we shall hereafter publish in our paper. Of all of them we may say they did credit to the heads and hearts of the speakers, and the audience, which crowded the hall, gladly remained till the close of the meeting. We have never seen a better class of ladies and gentlemen gathered together, and the interest manifested by attending a meeting during such inclement weather was an encouragement to every friend and officer of the Society.

The Constitution provides that all other officers shall be elected by the Directors. They have made choice as follows:—

President—GEO. T. ANGELL.
Treasurer—HENRY SALTONSTALL.
Secretary—FRANK B. FAY.

And one hundred Vice-Presidents, whose names appear on the 12th page.

One of our Vice-Presidents, Hon. Geo. H. Gilbert, of Ware, died in May last.

Captain Chas. A. Currier has been re-appointed Special Agent.

OUR TREASURY.

The amount in the Treasurer's hands, as appears by his annual report, has been collected within a short time for memberships and subscriptions in advance for the coming year. But for this we should have had an empty treasury.

We trust that friends of the cause who desire the work continued will take an early opportunity to contribute to our funds, in order that we may feel strong to pursue our work according to its merits. Massachusetts cannot afford to be behind New York and Pennsylvania in sustaining humane institutions.

TO MEMBERS.

The present number of our paper will be sent to many friends who have not renewed their membership, trusting they will do so as promptly as possible.

A WORD TO OUR AGENTS AND FRIENDS.

Renewed attention is desired at this season to the practices of bagging cows and bleeding calves, which we fear are indulged in to a limited extent in some country towns. The first named is resorted to only to commit a fraud; the latter, only to gratify a foolish whim. Both are cruel and must be stopped.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

It gives us gratification to quote from recent letters of officers of the Buffalo Ladies' Society, and record the success of our volunteer canvassers:—"We send you herewith a list of one hundred subscribers, which have been obtained in a few hours by two of our younger members—Miss Lucy S. Lord and Miss Gertrude Allen." And again, "In order to supply our new subscribers we shall be obliged to have more papers than the one hundred recently ordered."

THANKS FOR FRIENDLY NOTICES.

The acceptance and growth of the sentiments we seek to inculcate are evinced to us daily in the many and generous notices by our exchanges, and the clippings from our columns. To such of our friends we would express our gratitude; and since the size of our paper does not admit of reciprocation in kind, will they please accept our earnest thanks, and believe we heartily appreciate the co-operation which they are extending to us in our labors for the dumb creation.

OUR PAPER.

In order to report the proceedings of our annual meeting and election of officers, we have delayed the publication of the paper for a few days.

A QUESTION FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN.

A fair correspondent says: "I assume to be a very unsophisticated, conscientious young lady, whose humanity has been aroused by your paper, and most pathetically ask you, Must I refuse to go driving with a young gentleman who persists in using a check-rein? I trust you to put the answer in strong enough on the side of the horse, and don't spare the young man."

Perhaps some of our young gentlemen friends will favor us with their view of the matter.

QUAIL.

It is feared that the provision to protect quail from the sportsmen between the 1st day of April, 1870, and November, 1872, and the killing of them save in November and December thereafter, will fail in our Legislature. It is to be regretted that so wise a provision, asking only that time be given the birds to reproduce, and really in the interest of both sportsmen and consumer, should not meet the approval of our legislators.

NANNUK DEAD.

We much regret to hear of the death, by accident, of the noble Newfoundland dog belonging to our Mr. Sturgis. He had been a frequent visitor at our rooms, and had won our regard by his many attractive qualities.

TO SELECTMEN AND TOWN OFFICERS.

Through our efforts the following measure has been passed by the Legislature and approved March 23, and we now have to ask the coöperation and effort of every public-spirited officer and citizen to see that convenient and well supplied drinking-places are provided in every town in the State.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

In the Year One Thousand Eight hundred and Seventy.

AN ACT relating to Public Watering-places in Towns.

Be it enacted, &c., as follows:—

SECT. 1. The selectmen of any town where public convenience requires it, on the application of any person, may authorize such person, on his own land and in such manner as they may order, to construct and maintain within the limits of any highway in such town, or in any place conveniently accessible from such highway, a suitable watering-place for horses and other animals, to be used by the public; and said selectmen, at any time when in their judgment such watering-place is no longer needed, or when public safety and convenience require it, may discontinue the same.

SECT. 2. Any person maintaining a watering-place in any town, in accordance with the first section of this act, shall be paid by such town, such sum as said selectmen, in their order authorizing such watering-place, determine, not exceeding five dollars a year, so long as the same is so maintained.

SECT. 3. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

We desire in every town in this State a prudent man and one interested for animals, to represent our society.

In towns where we have no agent (see last page), will the board of selectmen suggest some one to us.

THE SCIENCE OF ROAD MAKING.

The State Board of Agriculture have just awarded to Mr. Clemens Herschel the first premium, of \$200, for the best treatise "upon the science of road making, and the best methods of superintending the construction and repair of public roads in this Commonwealth." It is through his courtesy that we are enabled to present in advance of publication such a brief synopsis as our space allows. "The science of road making" is considered very graphically and ably, under the various heads of laying out of roads, road-beds, earthworks, drains and culverts, bridges, road surfaces, foot and riding paths, foundations of roads of various kinds, repairs, pavements and trackways, wooden pavements, force required to move vehicles on different kinds of roads, &c., &c. The author says: "In looking for the best methods of superintending the construction and repair of public roads, the people of the Commonwealth may turn as they choose, either to the West or the East, to Chicago or London. The solution lies in the establishment of a Board of Public Works, composed of able men, well paid, who shall have this only as their occupation, thereby being held responsible. This system has been adopted in both of the above cities, and attended with remarkable success. With such a power wisely governing and regulating the roads of this Commonwealth, it would be an easy matter to make thorough improvements in the legislation concerning roads and in the roads themselves."

FIVE DOLLARS.—The Friend who forwarded us five dollars, and accidentally omitted the address, will please send it to us.

Report of Meeting of Philadelphia Women's Branch Society received too late for notice.

Mr. Ingell's Letters.

[No. 15.]

NAPLES, Feb 22, 1870.

IS PARIS FRANCE?

It is often said that "Paris is France." As well might it be said that Boston is Massachusetts. Let Paris and all it contains be blotted out, and still remains a great and beautiful country with a population of more than thirty-five millions, such cities as Dieppe, and Rouen, which I saw in the spring, such as Lyons, Marseilles, and Nice which I have seen this winter, and many others, probably of equal beauty, which I may not see.

Leaving Paris on Monday, January 24th, with six other Americans, and stopping at the three cities last above mentioned, several of the smaller towns and cities of the famous Corniche road, the cities of Genoa, Turin, Bologna, Florence, Pisa and Rome, we find ourselves, on this beautiful 22d of February, in Naples. And I am sitting at my open window, listening to the wash of the waves of the blue Mediterranean, and looking out upon Vesuvius, and the bay, white with sails and dotted with the boats of fishermen.

At Paris the grass was green, but the trees bare. In Southern France, and along the Corniche road, snow-capped mountains, but orange trees in the valleys, loaded with fruit. In Northern Italy, at Turin and Bologna snow-storms and the cold of winter. At Florence, the signs of spring, gradually growing, at Pisa and Rome, into the warmth of early June at Naples.

Southern France at the foot of the mountains and along the shore of this great sea, is the resort of invalids, and when the south winds blow, bands of music play in the open air, as at Paris in the summer, but with change of wind down come the storm blasts, from the Alps and Apennines making it I should judge a treacherous climate.

Lyons, about the size of Boston, is built at the meeting of the rivers Rhone and Saone, and on the neighboring hills, from whose summits are seen in fine weather the Alps and other mountains. It is a clean, well-built city, in appearance somewhat Parisian.

Marseilles, the great seaport of France, with a population of about 300,000, lies around the harbor and stretching up on to the hills, beyond which are mountains. It has many gardens and public parks, and in many of its streets shade-trees. A broad, beautiful avenue leads for miles along the shore of its harbor. The public palace and museum of Longchamp, with its adjacent grounds, and unequalled fountain, are alone worth stopping to see. Taking all things into account, I do not remember a city of its size more beautiful than Marseilles.

Nice, with a population of about 50,000, like Mentone, San Remo, and other fashionable winter watering places along this coast, lies between the mountains and the sea, and has in its surroundings much that is beautiful. The famous Corniche road over which we were several days passing with a carriage from Nice to Savona, can hardly be too much praised. It winds along the shore, over the foot of the mountains, and across the intervening valleys and ravines and through the queerest of old Italian towns, with the highest of houses, and the narrowest of streets, most of which admit of the passage of but one vehicle at a time, and many practicable only for bipeds and donkeys.

The best of this road is, I think, between Nice and Mentone, and most tourists lose it, by taking diligence or carriage from Mentone.

ITALIAN CITIES.

Genoa, with a population of about 120,000, is a most singular, picturesque and interesting old city. The same narrow streets and high houses, with multitudes of old palaces, built far back in the ages. The hotel in which we stopped was an old palace, built before the discovery of America. Like nearly all these seashore towns, it lies around the shore and on the sides of steep hills enclosing the harbor. We visited its most interesting points of observation, and palaces, and some of its churches, amongst which

that of the "Annunziata" which in completeness and richness of ornamentation surpasses anything I have seen.

In Turin, the old capital of Italy, a city of over 200,000 population, I found nothing of interest; though it is said to have beautiful surroundings, which a storm prevented my seeing.

Bologna, with a population of about 80,000, is an interesting city built upon level ground. In many of its streets the houses arch over the sidewalks, and it has two leaning towers. But the most interesting thing I found there was its University, which in the middle ages sometimes numbered ten thousand students. Those who doubt the capacity of woman, would do well to study the history of its professors, many of whom in the various departments, of Mathematics, Greek, Philosophy and Medicine, were women, and one of whom, it is said to have been so beautiful that she was compelled to lecture behind a veil, lest the students should forget her teachings. It is a wonderful ride over and through the mountains from Bologna to Florence, but we unfortunately passed it in a storm. From Florence to Pisa the road is over a level country along the Arno, and from Pisa to Rome, tolerably level, with mountains in sight.

Pisa, built on a plain, on the banks of the Arno, with a population of about 20,000, is another curious old city, with the houses of many of its streets arching over the sidewalks—an immense and very remarkable cathedral, whose bells are hung in its adjacent tower, which is the leaning tower of Pisa. Remarkable as is this tower, there is another thing connected with this cathedral not mentioned in guide-books, which is still more remarkable, and in which, so far as I can learn, it has no equal in the world. I refer to the wonderful echoes of its Baptistery. The dome rises to a great height, is surrounded by galleries and arches, and the echoes, our guide said, were the result of chance, but I certainly never heard the human voice produce such melodies as came back to us from the dome of that building.

But the crowning glory of our trip, thus far, was the ride last Saturday from Rome to Naples. It was an ever-changing panorama of the grand and beautiful—fields green with the verdure of spring—trees in blossom—snow-capped mountains—streams and waterfalls—old cities and towns—palaces, castles, monasteries and ruins. The day was one of showers and sunshine, covering some of the mountains with sombre shadows and illuminating the snow-capped peaks of others with the dazzling glory of the New Jerusalem—and the clouds, too, sometimes piled up into mountains—sometimes floating like islands in the great ocean of ether—sometimes golden—sometimes red—the scenery of earth around us and the scenery of heaven above.

To-morrow begins the carnival in Naples. We expect funny things, about which in my next letter possibly I may write.

"ABATTOIRS DE PARIS."

In the first two numbers of our paper the Abattoirs of Paris have been already described, but a few additional facts may be of interest. I have twice visited the grand "Abattoirs de Paris" at which nearly all the slaughtering is done. It is in a remote part of the city and surrounded by a high brick wall. In its various departments 1203 men are employed, of whom 200 are butchers. Each butcher buys, slaughters and sells his own cattle and has over his part of the stables, lofts for hay and grain to feed them.

There are thirty-two buildings within the enclosure, all of brick, part stables, part slaughter-houses, and I did not at either visit, see there a single poor-looking animal.

About one million seven hundred thousand animals were butchered in 1868, and about one million eight hundred thousand in 1869. Each animal, immediately after it is killed, is carefully examined by a veterinary surgeon, and if declared diseased or unwholesome, is carted off for manure. All the animals are watered from running fountains and troughs in the stable yards, except the calves, which are fed with a preparation of eggs, meal and warm water. Most of the cattle come by rail; calves are brought to the yards standing untied in long covered carts, and

are never bled before they are killed. I saw there no sheep without their fleeces, heard no animal complaining of its treatment, and could not perceive the slightest unpleasant odor in or about the premises. Every part of animals killed is put to some useful purpose, what can be used for nothing else, going into manure. The meat is carried into Paris in closed wagons, with openings for ventilation, and is probably, as a whole, about the best meat to be found in any city of the world. Swine, like cattle, are stunned by a blow from a heavy sledge, before they are killed and I think one might live a year next door to the Abattoir without knowing by sound, or smell of its vicinity.

PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.

All dogs in Paris are required to be licensed. Stray dogs are taken by the police to a "Fourriere," or dog pound, and kept three days; then if not claimed by owners they are killed.

The Society "Protectrice des Animaux" of Paris consists at present of 1440 members in the city, and 913 out, amongst whom are many eminent men and women. It occupies four rooms of the ground floor of a building in the Rue de Lille, and a large hall on the next floor for its meetings. It has a considerable library, collection of models, &c.

At its very interesting meeting which I had the pleasure of attending just before leaving Paris, I was pleased to see that it was not out of order for ladies to speak and vote.

G. T. A.

[For "Our Dumb Animals."]

CHAMBERS IN THE HUMAN HEART.

MR. EDITOR:—While attending the "Teachers Convention" last fall, I accidentally met with one of your papers, and examined it while waiting for the meeting to open. Becoming interested, and thinking it would be good to read to my pupils, I put it by and resumed my reading while riding home in the cars.

I had never given sufficient thought to dumb animals, being much occupied in teaching and missionary work, and this reading struck a new chord in my existence.

Upon leaving the cars, I had an expressive acknowledgment from our old carriage horse, which I regret to say, I had never taken note of before; and on reaching home, the dog's unmistakable signs of welcome barely allowed my entering the house. I was scarcely seated before "Keturah," the cat, leaped into my lap, and in gentle, affectionate, cat language, told me she had missed me, and was glad of my return. And yet these animals are called dumb. Could human beings express their feelings more clearly than these animals did theirs? It is not that they are dumb that we fail to understand them, but that we, having eyes, see not, and ears, hear not the voices around us; and the teachings of your humane society show that there are still chambers to be opened in human hearts that the light and warmth of God's love may flow in with its cheering rays, diffusing benign influence to the whole being, and increasing our gentleness and humanity.

And so we bid "Our Dumb Animals" welcome to our home, believing it to be one of the needed interpreters to our blindness and our deafness; and when one after another of the soul's windows shall have been opened to the light, and the dark, closed chambers become filled with the pure air of heaven, and we able to appreciate the voices that speak to us from nature's eloquent family, we shall wonder that we ever called her children dumb.

W. H. O.

As stars upon the tranquil sea
In mimic glory shine,
So words of kindness in the heart
Reflect the source divine;
Oh, then be kind, whoever thou art,
That breathe'st mortal breath,
And it shall brighten all thy life,
And sweeten even death.

The weakest and the poorest may
The simple pittance give,
And bid delight to withered hearts
Return again and live;
Oh, what is life if love be lost?
If man's unkind to man—
Or what the heaven that waits beyond
This brief and mortal span?

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY, •
FOR THE
Year ending March 29, 1870.

In view of the fact that but two years have elapsed since the first public movement took place in Massachusetts to prevent cruelty to animals, there is cause for congratulation at the success of the Society which now presents its Second Annual Report.

Few can fail to see the result of our work in improved treatment of animals throughout the State. The warning finger needs now but to be raised to stop the cruel beating of a horse in our streets, while formerly it resulted only in abusive words to the party interfering. The knowledge that there is a law providing for prompt arrest and punishment checks those men whom fear of the penalty alone deters from the indulgence of their temper. It was only in July last that we succeeded in getting the new and better law into operation.

But we feel that we have also lessened cruelty by *informing the people*, for we believe that many are brutal in their treatment of animals from thoughtlessness and ignorance, and our effort has been to convince them that their interests as well as humanity dictated a different course.

The policy of the Society, as announced at its formation, was to convert men to the practice of kindness when that was possible, but to convict when persuasion failed. This was especially desirable in the earlier movements.

Few can now plead ignorance of the law, and where wilful brutality is exhibited our agents allow conviction to *precede* conversion, being a means to an end. And yet we feel that to keep the people informed, to awaken their sympathies and to lead the minds of children into humane channels, is a more thorough method than a purely aggressive policy.

Notwithstanding our lenient course, and the decrease in the amount of cruelty, we have prosecuted during the last year—

For beating horses,	16 persons.
overdriving, overworking and overloading,	21 "
driving disabled animals,	13 "
starving horses,	4 "
bagging cows,	6 "
cruelty in transportation,	6 "
failing to provide shelter,	4 "
cruelly killing, beating and stabbing,	4 "

In all, 77 persons.
Of which convictions were obtained in fifty-three cases, and the parties were either fined or sent to house of correction.

But this shows but a small part of our work, for where one complaint is made there are many cases examined where the evidence is insufficient to secure a conviction or a different course is desirable, although there has been some abuse. We feel at full liberty to say that we have investigated at least a thousand cases in Boston and vicinity, and a very large number by our one hundred agents in various parts of the State, and have applied a remedy; in addition to the many other thousands that have been prevented by the knowledge that our agents and members are watchful and that an arrest may immediately follow an offence.

And yet much remains to be done. Within a short time we have prosecuted a man for beating a horse to death with a fence rail; others for beating with a crowbar and cart stake; another for building a fire under a horse; another for piercing a horse with a pitchfork; another, a Brighton butcher, who during a late snow storm left his cattle in a yard two or three days without shelter, when the thermometer was but ten degrees above zero. His arrest cost him \$40, and we trust will prove a warning to him and his neighbors.

We name these few cases to show that there is still need of the work of the Society.

TRANSPORTATION OF STOCK.

A subject which is engaging the earnest attention of this and kindred societies in the United States and other countries is the cruel transportation of cattle, sheep and other animals on railroads. The law in this and some other States permits the continuous confinement of stock in cars, without food or water, for twenty-eight hours. It has often happened that trains are detained by accident or storms or are switched off for the convenience of the corporation, so that this confinement has extended to even forty hours, and no provision has been made to relieve the animals from their hunger and thirst. More than this, sheep and swine have been put into the same car with cattle and been trampled to death, and often so many cattle have been crowded into a car that if one lost his foothold he could not recover it and was trodden upon and killed, and again, so many sheep were forced into a car that some would be smothered; in one instance during the past year nine dead sheep being taken from one car.

We have kept up a continual correspondence on this subject, have sent an agent to Albany to report upon the process of loading and the time of starting the trains, had other agents at Springfield, Worcester, Brighton and the stations of Northern railroads, all of which places the trains pass through or arrive at during the night. By this means we have been able to get at exact facts.

Failing to secure such changes as we desired, we obtained an indictment of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company by the grand jury of Worcester County, but the district-attorney failed to bring the case before the court, for which failure we have never been able to obtain a satisfactory reason. Subsequently to this, the corporation appointed a committee, consisting of their president, vice-president and a State director, to confer with us as to the best means of accomplishing the desired reforms. Since that conference an improvement has taken place and we hope will be followed up. Our agents will continue to report the condition of stock, and we shall act as circumstances require.

The railroads which bring stock over Northern roads from the West, from Canada and from Vermont and New Hampshire are run upon Massachusetts roads only three or four hours, and it might seem harsh in us to hold them responsible for the detention on roads in other States. But the law says distinctly:—"In estimating such confinement the time during which the animals have been confined without such rest on connecting roads from which they are received shall be included; it being the intent of

this Act to prohibit their continuous confinement beyond the period of twenty-eight hours."

To avoid the apparent hardship to our roads we have endeavored to get a better law in New Hampshire and Vermont, but by opposition or inaction in the legislatures we have failed. The law exempts the roads from unloading the cattle when detained by storms, but it ought not to exempt them from feeding and watering them during such detention, and the refusal by a Massachusetts road to receive a train in which the stock had been thus neglected would very soon remedy the difficulty.

Hence we do feel justified in holding them responsible for neglect upon connecting roads, but it can be readily seen that a better way to remedy the evil would be to have a uniform law in all the States.

There are two ways in which this cruelty can be prevented beside the enforcement of the law. One is the adoption of a compartment car, in which the cattle can be fed and watered. Such a car has been invented in Massachusetts by J. H. Aldrich, and another in England by Wm. Reid. These cars have been successfully tried, and we believe ought to be adopted, but they meet with the opposition which new inventions usually do from interested parties. We believe this car will yet be generally introduced, unless the other remedy to which we have alluded is applied, viz., slaughtering the cattle in the Western States and bringing the meat in refrigerator cars to this market. This plan is feasible and likely to be adopted.

A cruelty growing out of this mode of transportation is that practised by the drovers' boys who accompany the trains, and are directed not to allow the cattle to lie down lest they be trampled upon by the others. These boys pierce the hides of the cattle with a sharp iron goad; and by another instrument in some cases have actually twisted off their tails in compelling them to get on their feet.

The French Court of Appeals has decided that railroad corporations are responsible for injury to cattle from insufficient care, and a Massachusetts court has given a verdict against a railroad for delay in transportation of stock.

It is not our purpose to discuss at length the sanitary considerations suggested by this cruelty in transportation, that being a proper subject for the State Board of Health, but that disease is the result no one can doubt. We noticed recently that in France an epidemic of intestinal disease was traced to this source.

This morning's Report—40 cattle cars arrived at Brighton this morning, in which there were 26 animals down, but none seriously injured; 4 cars containing sheep had 2 dead and 4 somewhat injured. 71 cattle arrived at Eastern depot in good order. 17 cars arrived to-day over the Cheshire road—cattle in good condition. 14 cars over Vermont Central, contained 3 dead sheep. 4 cars over Rutland and Burlington, contained 3 dead sheep. 15 cars by Vermont and Massachusetts, stock in good order. 10 cars over Passumpsic road, contained 60 cattle, 100 calves, 400 sheep; which were exposed to the storm in open cars, but with little loss of life.

These reports have been brought in by our watchmen this afternoon.

HORSE CARS.

Horse railroads although a great public convenience are still amenable to law. Few subjects have often been brought to our attention than overloaded horse-cars, and yet we have accomplished little by direct prosecution. That cars are often overloaded is painfully apparent to us, but we have failed to secure a case where the court would grant a warrant. Doubtless many who hear this will say they have witnessed more than one instance of such overloading, and yet we venture to say that not one of them has either applied to us or any police officer with evidence to justify a complaint. We are ready and anxious to make a test case, but our agents cannot be everywhere present.

It is due to the drivers of these cars to say, that we seldom witness or have reported to us cases of cruel whipping or beating; and yet, in one case in a neighboring city where we arrested a driver for beating his horse over the head with the switch-chisel and trace chain, the justice acquitted the defendant because the hostlers testified that "there were no bunches on the head of the horse the next morning."

Let us look at this horse-car question fairly, because we are well aware that we have been criticized and may be again for apparent inaction.

Every teamster will be prepared to testify that a horse of small size can easily draw ten barrels of flour on a wagon over pavement, being a weight of say 3,000 pounds, or say 6,000 pounds for a pair. Experts will go into court and say that a horse can draw twice or three times as much on a horse-car track as on pavement. Upon this basis at the lowest estimate we must prove that a car with its load weighs over twelve thousand pounds to make out a case. Calling the weight of a car . . . 4,500 lbs. And the weight of 50 passengers, at an average of 150 lbs. each, . . . 7,500

We have just . . . 12,000 lbs.

But suppose we find a car loaded with sixty passengers, and make a complaint. The superintendent of the stable, the hostlers, the conductor and driver of the car, will prove that these horses were put on the car next morning, went their accustomed trips, and were neither lame, disabled, or sick, and yet we know they were overloaded, strained, and suffer in consequence.

When we offered our present law to the last legislature, it contained a section especially designed to limit the number of passengers on these cars, but the judiciary committee struck out the section entirely, and left us with power to act only under the general section against overloading. We have the subject still under consideration, and are in consultation with members of the present legislature as to the best method of accomplishing our purpose. In the mean time we shall act under our present law if the right opportunity offers.

Our agent has visited the stables of some of these companies and has often required them to remove from the cars galled and lame horses. At our suggestion blankets have been provided for horses which are detained at stations, and in some instances extra horses have been put on at steep grades at our solicitation. The horses are driven from three and a half to four

hours, say 15 to 18 miles each day, and are usually in good condition.

We believe that it would be for the interest of these corporations to do more for the protection of their animals than they now do, and one would presume that an increased percentage might do what humanity would fail to accomplish. We shall rely upon both these motives, and the law when it will serve.

The payment of fare entitles every passenger to a seat, and we believe the time will come when in this country as in others, this will be demanded.

The judges of our courts seem to be in sympathy with us and yet say "we must take the evidence as presented to us, considering the weight of the testimony of experts, as against those without experience in these matters, however respectable and well-informed otherwise."

The use of dummy cars has not been successful owing to the danger of frightening horses by the escape of steam, and by seeing the approach of a car without a horse attached.

A plan has been recently proposed and a patent secured, which places a stuffed horse on a platform in front of the car, with an automatic movement of the legs, the steam to be discharged into the smoke-pipe and condensed, anthracite coal being burned. The inventor believes this will obviate all objections. We shall rejoice to find it so.

We have just been advised that the attempt recently made in the Pennsylvania legislature to limit the number of passengers on horse cars has failed.

OMNIBUS LINES.

The same complaints have been made of omnibus lines for overloading as of horse-cars—but no prosecutions have yet taken place. We have required the removal of galled and lame horses, and have found the proprietors ready to accede to our wishes.

PAVING.

The importance of improved roads and better pavements is not yet fully appreciated in this country. Various cities throughout the United States are experimenting with wooden paving, and it has many advantages, but in this climate during the winter months the slipping of horses upon it has proved a serious objection.

At our suggestion, the superintendent of streets in Boston spread gravel over these pavements during the slippery period. The man who shall invent or discover a paving material which shall be both pliable and durable, will be entitled to fame and fortune, and the regard of all classes. It will alleviate the suffering of animals, check the rattling and wear and tear of vehicles, and thus save the ears and pockets of the people.

The last legislature authorized the payment of prizes for the best three essays on roads and road making which have just been awarded to Clemens Herschel of Boston; S. F. Miller of Amherst, and Henry Onion of Dedham. Those essays will soon be published and we trust will lead to improved public action.

An able and competent engineer estimates the loss in horses, extra wear of vehicles, and extra horseshoeing in the cities of the United States, which has resulted from block stone and cobble stone pavements as follows: On horses, \$15,000,000; on vehicles,

\$20,000,000; and on horseshoeing, \$21,000,000, making a total of \$56,000,000. A sufficient sum to encourage efforts to save it.

OVERLOADING.

One of the most difficult questions to deal with is that of overloading. What is an overload for one horse is not for another. It does not depend upon his size, but upon his condition and care, and upon the condition of the road or street as well. Experts differ so much that we have failed to convict when we were quite confident of success.

In a recent case which we prosecuted, there were upon a two-horse wagon, in "bad wheeling," 30 barrels of flour, weighing . . . 6,000 lbs. Weight of wagon, . . . 3,500

Say . . . 9,500 lbs.

We had four experts as witnesses, but were met by six for the defence, who knew the horses, and the defendant was acquitted. Yet the constant fear of prosecution, and the constant warning by our agents, check much abuse in this direction.

BLEEDING CALVES.

In our last report it was announced that we had issued a circular, to stop the bleeding of calves. At that time there were doubtless 1,000 calves slaughtered each week at Brighton and vicinity, and 1,000 in other parts of the State. Little did the people think what suffering had preceded that slaughter. In many cases for six successive days had these calves been bled—bled until they were so weak they could not stand—could not even bleat. Taken from the cow often before they had learned to drink, they remained in this weak, starved and fainting condition, often bleeding to death, and all because white veal was expected upon the market stall. This process essentially lessened the richness of the meat and its healthfulness, but in this, as in many other cases, worth was sacrificed to appearance. The butchers contended that it had been practised from time immemorial, and to abandon it would make the veal unsaleable. We contended that it was a custom which did not "improve by age," and that it lessened the value of the veal, not permanently its price. Our circular was sent to every town in the state. Fear of the law checked the butchers, the people demanded red veal, and the cruel practice was soon abandoned at Brighton, and we believe is practised only to a very limited extent elsewhere.

CLIPPING.

We are not prepared to enter into a condemnation of the practice of clipping horses. The subject has been thoroughly discussed in our paper by veterinary surgeons, and other experts, and although it seems unnatural to deprive a horse of nature's covering, we believe as carriage and saddle horses are now driven, that less harm will come to them from clipping than from the cold sweat that follows fast driving, when unclipped. But let it be remembered that we say this only upon the condition that they be well blanketed and well stabled, and never remain uncovered except when in motion.

CHECK-REIN.

The disuse of the check-rein can only be accomplished by persuasion, and we are glad to report an

increase of sensible ideas on this subject. To expect a draft horse "to do his best" when his head is checked up as is the custom, is as unreasonable as it is unnatural, and the use of it on carriage horses is simply a sacrifice for appearance sake. Ladies and gentlemen would do well to look to this, and thus alleviate the discomforts of their favorite animals. This custom subjects the owner as well as the driver to criticism.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS.

The twenty drinking fountains which were purchased by the city government of Boston, at the urgent solicitation of our Society, have been erected during the last year, and have conferred a blessing upon thousands of men, beasts and birds. More are needed, and we have petitioned for them. The basins of the fountains are too small, which we hope will be remedied in future. Charlestown, Chelsea and Worcester have introduced them to a limited extent. We have appealed to every city government in the State to procure them, and hope they may follow a good example. In London there has been for ten years a "Drinking Fountain and Cattle Trough Association," which received last year, donations of more than £3,000. The society maintains 250 fountains and troughs, at an expense of £1,200 per annum. We mention this to show the interest felt in this subject abroad, where private benevolence does what we trust our communities will do from the public treasury. It gratifies us to record here the generosity and thoughtfulness of Wm. Appleton, Esq., in placing, at his own expense, two watering troughs upon the Mill-Dam, for the comfort of the cattle and horses passing over that thoroughfare. Upon our petition, the legislature have just passed a law providing for the erection of watering troughs on highways, the town to make a yearly contribution towards their maintenance.

HUNTING AND SHOOTING MATCHES.

In one of our papers the past year, we asked the following question:—

"Will some member of a shooting club favor us with an article showing the purpose of these shooting matches, and what is gained by them? Many of our readers believe that the birds not killed are wounded, and fly away with broken legs, perhaps with the loss of an eye, or with shot in their bodies, and suffer for weeks! To the uninitiated (?) it would seem that the practice is a cruel one, and that skill in the use of shot guns might be obtained with less cruelty. But let us hear from some 'expert.'"

No answer has been made to this inquiry, and as we hear little of the practice, we think it may be eventually abandoned. It ought to be, especially as it is indulged in, if at all, by men of some culture, of whom we have a right to expect more humanity and a better example.

VIVISECTION.

We believe that vivisection *without anesthetics*, is very little practised by our best surgeons, although some amateurs and experimentists may still resort to it. We do not hesitate to condemn it everywhere, even though we come in contact with scientific men seeking the good of society, for we believe, with recent discoveries, it is not necessary to produce pain in learning how to alleviate it. "Galignani" says that Magendie, the great vivisectionist, cut to pieces his

favorite lap dog, and the tiny creature, in its unutterable agony, kept licking the face of its executioner. And yet, it is reported, that this same Magendie, after slaughtering 4,000 animals in his experiments, before his death, condemned the whole practice.

HORSESHOEING.

A subject too little understood is that of horseshoeing. Many animals are disabled or rendered less valuable, and many more are made to suffer, by lack of knowledge on this subject. So important is it considered in Europe, that the Scottish Society has offered prizes to the amount of £100 "for the best and most practical essays on horseshoeing, as connected with the comfort and soundness of the horse." These essays must keep in mind saddle, draft and carriage horses, different kinds of pavement, and different seasons of the year. Discussion is invited upon the preparation, preservation and trimming of the hoof, the use of nails, the necessity of applying the shoe hot and burning the hoof, and how shoers can best acquire a scientific knowledge of the horse's foot.

The offer remains open till first of August next, and we trust there will be American competitors for the prizes.

Competent parties assert that more horses are lamed by bad shoeing than all other causes together.

CLIPPING DOGS' EARS—MUZZLES—HYDROPHOBIA.

A cruel but fashionable practice is that of clipping the ears of dogs. Nature has provided them with these long ears to prevent sand and other particles from entering their heads, and it is a most unnatural practice to deprive them of this protection.

Because some animals with long ears are not especially acute, it does not follow that abbreviating the ears of others adds to their intelligence, beauty of usefulness.

Muzzles of dogs as now applied, are unnecessarily cruel. The dog should have liberty to drink and to breathe freely.

Hydrophobia.—We may say here that cases of hydrophobia are very rare indeed. But one case occurred in Boston during last year, and the excitement which grows out of the fear of this disease, is in a great measure unnecessary.

KILLING FISH.

A recent writer says:—

"It is the custom in Holland to kill the fish as soon as he is drawn from the water, while we let him lie in an agony which produces the effect of a *sickness* on the animal economy, softens the flesh and gives to it the principles of dissolution. No one would eat a sheep or a chicken that had died a natural death or been drowned, and precisely for the reasons that the Dutch allege in the case of the fish. Why should we be less delicate in regard to creatures that swim than to those which walk or fly?"

The superiority of the fish thus killed is well known.

WOMEN'S DUTY AND OPPORTUNITY.

Mr. Angell, in a recent letter, in alluding to the proposed formation of a Ladies' Humane Education Society in England, thus speaks:—

"There can be no question as to the power of such associations. What they did in our war, both at home and in the hospitals, amidst disease and wounds, and over the beds of dying soldiers, has put that question forever at rest. And there can be no doubt that the same organized effort, employed with the same earnestness, in creating a great public

sentiment on questions of humanity, would make deeds of cruelty rare, and wars almost impossible. Shall not woman, then, occupy this field of usefulness? Is it not her right, her interest—*nay, more, her duty?* Has any one more at stake in the education of children, in the security of life and property, in the prevention of crimes, of violence, or in the prevention of war?"

* * * * *

"The humane education of the people is woman's field—woman's mission. In it lies her safety, her elevation, and her highest earthly good. At the fireside, in the schools, with tongue and pen, by petitions to parliaments and legislatures and congresses—*nay, at the ballot-box, if she will*—it is her province and prerogative to speak and act upon questions which affect her highest welfare, and the welfare of those for whom she would sacrifice her own. I believe firmly that we must rely upon women in this work. They will put soul into it—will make men form societies where there are none, and keep those already formed from growing rusty, and above all, will mould public opinion. Earnest women can neither be frightened, defied or laughed down. What they advocate is bound to succeed, and the sooner they begin, both in Europe and America, the better it will be both for animals and men."

We cordially endorse these sentiments, and are glad to welcome to this field Miss Burdett Coutts, whom Mr. Angell induced to write for publication and whose action has stimulated others. In this country we have a women's branch society in Philadelphia, an active ladies' organization in Buffalo, and in our own State, some of the best workers for our cause are women. It is but simple justice that we should again record our appreciation of the continued interest and daily service in our work, of Mrs. Wm. Appleton, of Boston, whose heart and whose purse are alike open for this cause.

We trust the example of these several ladies will be imitated throughout the State by many women who feel an interest and who can exert a great influence by personal representations to those having the care of animals, showing the deformity of cruelty and the beauty of kindness.

OUR PAPER.

Was first published in June, 1868, and until recently was the only paper of its kind in the world. We have issued, up to the present time, 500,000 copies. As it is devoted to a specialty it becomes, in some measure, a text-book. It serves to keep the law and the operations of the society before the people, and at the same time to educate public sentiment. We intend to notice and commend all improvements in harnesses, carriages, roads, paving, and whatever tends to lessen the sufferings of animals,—to publish instances of their intelligence and attractive qualities, for the more we elevate animals in the estimation of people the better we feel they will treat them.

We have a special department devoted to children; and another to the stable and farm, which covers the best methods for care, feeding and driving of animals and inculcates the theory of "breaking" horses with kindness rather than blows.

We avail ourselves of valuable matter from our exchanges and from our best authors, and procure translations of valuable articles from French, German and Italian books, papers and reports.

Our paper is not self-supporting and ought to have a larger circulation, and we respectfully commend it to the favor of all friends of the cause.

OUR METHODS OF INFORMING THE PEOPLE.

To keep the subject before the people, and to exert special influence in certain directions we have sent the paper, at different times, to every member of the legislatures of this and neighboring States,—to all clergymen in the State,—to colleges, public libraries and Christian associations—to every newspaper in this State, and many in other States and in Europe,—to kindred societies in this and other countries,—to all courts and police officers, city governments and boards of selection,—to butchers and keepers of livery stables,—to teachers' conventions and school teachers, officers of prisons, and superintendents of steam and horse railroads;—have distributed them at the various cattle-shows—have encouraged its circulation in Sabbath and other schools by offering it at a low price,—have sent it to reading rooms, hotels, public libraries, and humane institutions, and to several hundred of the principal authors and public men, inviting contributions for the paper and an interest in the cause.

We are glad to welcome to this field a new paper, "The Animal World," a very large and beautifully illustrated monthly, published in London, under the auspices of the Royal Society. It is most ably conducted, enlists the best English writers in its support, will have an extensive circulation in Great Britain, and do an incalculable amount of good.

THE WORK IN OTHER STATES.

In *New York*, every one sees and feels the power and work of the pioneer in our cause in this country, Henry Bergh. We are always glad to acknowledge his precedence and his devotion. Being a pioneer and working in a different community, his methods differ somewhat from ours, and while he pursues his course there he commends our course here. His policy is aggressive, which is needed in the inception of a work, and seeks to convict, which seems best adapted to *New York* society. Ours seeks to convert, and to educate as well. A pioneer always wields an axe in the forest and the jungle; those who work in a "clearing" may plough and plant; either policy is best in its time and place, and the advocates of both are entirely in harmony.

We have said this because our society has sometimes been criticized for not following the *New York* example.

In *Buffalo*, a society exists, which has recently increased in activity, and a ladies' society has recently been formed there which is composed of the leading women in the city.

Pennsylvania has a vigorous society, of which S. Morris Waln is president. Mr. Waln has during the last year contributed \$15,000 to its treasury, and \$5,000 to the women's branch society in Philadelphia. Both societies are active in prosecutions, in circulating documents, and in influencing better legislation.

Maine has a society at *Bangor*, and a law enacted last year similar to ours, and efforts are making at *Portland*, *Biddeford* and *Dover*.

Other New England States have failed to move in the matter, although we have endeavored to awaken an interest by forwarding our paper and various documents to their several legislatures.

Illinois has copied our law and incorporated a society, but we hear of no activity.

Missouri has recently organized a society. *Iowa* is seeking a better law, and *Ohio* has the subject before its legislature.

With all these States we have had a constant correspondence, and have aided them as far as possible.

OUR PRESIDENT'S ABSENCE.

Our President, Mr. Angell, whose health had become impaired by his untiring labor for the society during its first year, has been in Europe since our last annual meeting. While we have missed his counsel and work here we have been gratified to notice the effect of his work abroad. By his earnest representations he has put new life into the Royal Society in London, induced them to issue a paper devoted to this work, and incited a correspondence in the English papers. He attended the International Congress at Zurich, and reported the result of the work in America. The reports of his speeches have been much exaggerated in the foreign journals, but enough of truth has been reported to spur their societies to increased exertion.

His letters from various points have been very interesting, although we regret to say that they show that Americans are more cruel to animals than other nations.

We shall look for Mr. Angell's return, with improved health, during the coming summer.

ATTRACTIVE QUALITIES OF ANIMALS.

We need say little here of the attractive qualities of animals. Those who love them can see, especially in their pets, a generosity, gratitude, fidelity and affection worthy of imitation. That they have weaknesses and faults, renders them more like our own race, and the more we study them, the more we find that our affection and our love of justice demands that we treat them kindly.

THE PRESS.

The Society has reason to be grateful to the Press for its earnest coöperation in our work. It has been always ready to commend our general purposes and our paper, and to call special attention to any special effort we were making.

POLICE.

We are indebted to the police of Boston and elsewhere, and the State constabulary, for valuable aid in prosecutions.

THE PULPIT.

We shall be glad when the time arrives for the advocacy of our cause from the pulpit generally. A few only of its representatives have introduced it, and to them we are deeply indebted.

TEACHERS

of public schools have an opportunity of good work in this cause, which few possess, and we hope for their coöperation.

MONEY.

For what we are doing and for what we want to do, we need money. But for the advance payment for 1870, from members and subscribers, recently received, our treasury would now be empty, and the small amount now on hand will soon be exhausted.

If the people could see the field as we see it, they would give us the golden grains from which we could reap a glorious harvest in all the land. We believe they will do it.

In London, and other foreign cities, the societies are richly endowed. In *New York* the treasury is strong, and they are now raising \$30,000 among a few merchants to purchase a building for the office of the society. In Philadelphia the society is liberally supported. Boston and Massachusetts are seldom behind in good works, one of which we believe ours to be. It is a missionary work that extends beyond animals, and leaves its record on the human heart.

BEQUESTS.

We heartily wish health and long life to all friends of animals, but as all must some day seek a heavenly rest, and part with earthly treasures, we have ventured to publish in our paper a convenient form of bequest to our Society.

It is the custom in Europe and in *New York* thus to remember kindred societies, and we cordially commend to the people of Massachusetts an imitation of this example, even though it had a foreign or *New York* origin.

WHAT WE DESIRE TO DO.

As a brief method of stating the purposes of our Society, we append our Thirty-nine Articles of Faith. We believe it to be our duty,—

To Stop

1. The beating of animals.
2. Overloading.
3. Overdriving.
4. Underfeeding.
5. Driving galled and disabled horses.
6. Tying calves and sheep's legs.
7. Cruelties on railroad stock trains.
8. Overloading horse-cars.
9. Neglect of shelter for animals.
10. Plucking live fowls.
11. Dog fights.
12. Vivisection without anesthetics.
13. The use of tight check-reins.
14. Bleeding calves.
15. Clipping dogs' ears and tails.
16. Bagging cows.

To Introduce

17. Better roads and pavements.
18. Better methods of slaughtering.
19. Better methods of horseshoeing.
20. Improved cattle cars.
21. Drinking fountains.
22. Better laws in every State.
23. Our paper in Sabbath Schools and among children.

To Induce

24. Children to be humane.
25. Teachers to teach kindness to animals.
26. Clergymen to preach it.
27. Authors to write it.
28. Editors to keep it before the people.
29. Drivers and trainers of horses to try kindness.
30. Owners of animals to feed regularly.
31. People to protect insectivorous birds.
32. Boys not to molest birds' nests.
33. Men to take better care of stock.
34. Everybody not to sell their old family horses to owners of tip-carts.
35. People of other States to form societies.
36. Men to give money to forward the cause.
37. Ladies to interest themselves in the work.
38. People to appreciate the intelligence and virtues of animals.
39. And generally to make men, women and children better, because more humane.

IN CONCLUSION,

We may say that there are many other points we would like to touch upon, many other forms of cruelty that we are seeking to prevent, which we have not time to name.

We are encouraged by the sympathy of the best people in the State and the country, who believe that the millions of animals who cannot advocate their own claims "have rights which men are bound to respect," and are entitled to the sympathy of all humane men and women.

CALCUTTA HAS A LAW.

[Passed by the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal in Council, 1869.]

AN ACT for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Whereas it is expedient to make provision for the prevention of cruelty to animals; It is enacted as follows:—

1. The word "animal" shall be taken to mean any domestic or tamed quadruped, or any domestic or tamed bird.

2. Every person who shall cruelly and wantonly beat, ill-treat, abuse, torture, overdrive, or overload, or cause to be beaten, ill-treated, abused, tortured, overdriven, or overlaid, any animal, shall be liable to a fine which may extend to one hundred rupees.

3. Every person who shall incite any quadrupeds or birds, whether domestic or wild, to fight, or shall bait any animal, or shall aid or shall abet any one in so doing, shall be liable to a fine which may extend to fifty rupees.

4. Every person who shall wilfully and knowingly permit any animal, of which he may be owner, to go at large in any public street, road, or thoroughfare, while such animal is affected with contagious or infectious disease, or shall wilfully permit any diseased or disabled animal, of which he may be owner, to die in any public street, road, or thoroughfare, shall be liable to a fine which may extend to one hundred rupees.

5. Every person who shall employ or cause to be employed in any work or labor, any animal which, in consequence of any disease, infirmity, wounds, or sores, is unfit to be employed, shall be liable to a fine which may extend to fifty rupees.

6. All complaints of offences against the provisions of this Act, alleged to have been committed in the Town of Calcutta, shall be heard and determined in a summary way by some police magistrate of Calcutta.

7. Every charge of an offence against the provisions of this Act, alleged to have been committed out of Calcutta, may be heard and determined by any officer authorized to exercise any of the powers of a magistrate in the place in which such offence may be alleged to have been committed, and the provisions of the Code of Criminal Procedure shall apply to the trial of every such charge.

8. Section 67 of Act 4 of 1866, and Clause 16 of Section 40 of Act 2 of 1866, respectively, passed by the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal in Council, are hereby repealed.

9. This Act shall extend to the Town of Calcutta, and to the suburbs of the Town of Calcutta as defined by any notification under Section 1 of the said Act 2 of 1866.

10. It shall be lawful for the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, by an order published in the "Calcutta Gazette," to extend this Act to any city, town, station, bazar, cantonment, village, district, or portion of a district, to be mentioned and defined in such order; and from time to time, by any order published as aforesaid, to revoke, vary, amend, or alter any such order.

[For "Our Dumb Animals."]

INSTINCT OF A CAT.

The following incident, which occurred "in my own family," you may deem worthy of publication in "Our Dumb Animals." I have a cat three years old, that I gave a few weeks ago to a friend in Somerville. My friend took the cat in the dusk of evening, put her in a box, which he covered with a horse-blanket and carriage-robe, placed her in his buggy, and drove to Somerville. The cat was put in his cellar, from which, the next day, she escaped. The following day she was seen in his barn, and the next morning she entered her old home in Greenwood, which is nine miles from my friend's house in Somerville. In coming home the cat had to pass through Medford, Malden and Melrose. She will not be sent away again.

"Reasoning at every step he treads,
Man yet mistakes his way;
While meaner things, whom instinct leads,
Are rarely known to stray."

P. H. S.

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THE receipts and shipments of live stock at Chicgo in 1869, were:—

	Receipts.	Shipments
Cattle,	403,102	294,717
Hogs,	1,661,869	1,086,306
Sheep,	340,072	108,690

THE Rhode Island legislature has under consideration an act to prevent the killing of quails or partridges for three years, under a penalty of twenty dollars.

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